

September 24, 1983, p. 8.

group ^{movement} would not allow it. We arrived at Rhinebeck at about 3 PM. \$5 entrance fee. Many beautiful old airplanes on the ground and in the air. Most extraordinary. I took several color slides. John seemed impatient with it all. "We've driven all this way and we stay for only an hour or so and then turn around and drive back. It doesn't make any sense." — said John. How I disagree with him. On the way back we went right through the heart of the D & H Canal country — Wartsboro, Mamaroneck, Summitville, Rondout. At one point we crossed what I am sure must be the D & H Canal. John & I wanted to have a look around but we could not because we had to stay with the group. Mr. Nevele (a very famous resort for many elderly Jewish couples from New York City (so they tell me) is right there in the middle of the Canal country. Near the Nevele there is a very high mountain and near there last night we saw about 8 hands gliding people: they were gliding like hawks above the valley. It was beautiful, very beautiful. If I had not been told that the flying / gliding beings were humans, I would have thought that they were gigantic hawks, so realistic did they appear. I must find out about hand gliding. I'm sure that I could be convinced to try it. No ride from Port Jervis to Scranton was quite a ride — very cold. I thought that we would never arrive in Scranton. Finally we got to Scranton and stopped at a donut place on Route 6 near the Viewmont Mall. We all thawed out and then headed North. John suddenly got into a very buoyant mood. He started, as we drove up Route 6, to sing "alouette" in French and asked me to sing with him. I did. We sang as we rode up from Scranton. We ^{all} went up to 46 Canaan, where Richard had a blazing fire waiting for our return. The temperature in the Butternut house was 90 degrees Fahrenheit when we entered, and I must say it felt good. We all thawed out and watched television for a while. Richard showed me his baseball card collection. He has thousands of cards and he showed me his most valuable cards. At about 11 PM, I got myself